that the substance of all is one and that substance is not
matter but God's great and glorious Spirit.
From the above digression, we shall revert to the history
of the evolution of human life and trace the further ascent
of man in the process of God's creation. Measured by
physical size, man is all too puny as against those gigantic
orbs that people the limitless space. But judged by the
powers that are deposited in his bosom, man is the very
crown of creation. Infinity is enshrined in every human
soul. God does truly regenerate, reproduce, recreate Him-
self in every human spirit. How wonderful are the powers
that He has treasured in each soul—not merely to take the
measurements of time and space, but so to scale the heights
and sound the depths of time and so to probe into the very
centre and gauge the whole circuit of space, as to surpass
and outreach time and space ! Unto man is granted, even
because he is truly and verily His child, the power to look
ahead and afar, about and around, above and below and
to gather up the entire picture of the universe into his under-
standing mind and the entire procession of life into his
embracing heart, all the solemnities and

sanctities of the
spirit into his divinely indwelt soul.
Wonderful is *this,*
the offspring of God, known and honoured,
cherished and
exalted as man—the possessor of that
mystic eye which can
pry into *the* sealed secrets of creation !
What the rest of
God's creation accepts and obeys as law, he
spells out and
embraces as rule of life. Above all, this
marvellous human
atom, looking forth from his petty pellet of
planetary matter,
has measured and weighed the gigantic
celestial bodies,
traced their orbits through the heavens,
divined the pro-
cesses by which they grew from dusty
nebulae into glowing
sun or life-blessed planet; he has tracked
the subtle *Pro-*
teus (Force) from form to form and made it
now fly with his
messages, and then drag him in to spin and
knit, to sow and
reap for him, to carry him from corner to
corner of the globe